

poor Children, let us take them Home with us and feed them. Ay, with all my Heart, says Mr. *Goodwill*. It is a sad Thing to want Bread. I pity both the Children and the Mother; and I like the biggest Boy much; for he who could forget his own Wants, and cry for those of his Brother and Sister, must have a good Heart. So, for all they were fine Folks, Mr. *Goodwill* took up one Child, and Mrs. *Goodwill* the other, and carried them on, leaving little *Toby* to trot by as you may see.



When the Children had a Belly-full they no longer cried; but went to play till the Even-

Evening, when their Mother came crying for them, and told Mr. and Mrs. *Goodwill* her Case.



Mr. *Goodwill* gave her Money, and allowed her so much a Week, towards the Maintenance of her and the Children, and took little *Toby* and sent him to School; where he behaved very well, and soon learned to read and to write. After some Time Mr. *Goodwill* took him Home to his House in London, to run of Errands, and do any other Business for the Servants and Clerks in his Shop and Counting-house.

Now it happened, that tho' Mr. *Goodwill*

was